

MCASLIN WIELDS PISTOL AND THREE FAULTY Miss Lottie Russell Dead, Max Peters Badly Wounded and Murderer in Dying Condition.

Frightful Tragedy Last Night Committed by Prominent Man, Who
Was Brooding Over Family Troubles.

A terrible shooting affray on the corner of Eighth South and Main streets shortly before 1 o'clock this morning, Joseph W. McCaslin, a well known mining man, residing at 446 East Third South, shot and killed Miss Lottie Russell, dangerously, if not fatally, wounded Max A. Peters, and inflicted a wound on himself.

McCaslin had trouble with his wife and was in an ugly, quarrelsome mood when he went to the Salt Palace last night. He was drinking heavily. After the performance in the theatre, he went into the refreshment stand run by Mrs. Horace Heath and Miss Russell. The women named and Max Peters, Horace Heath, Brig McKenzie and Horace Heath, Jr., were taking lunch.

Mrs. Heath invited Miss Marie Von Zenda, a singer at the palace, into the lunch room and introduced her to everybody, including McCaslin. He at once engaged her in conversation about his family troubles. She would not listen to him and declared that she had little respect for a man who would talk about his wife and accuse her of infidelity in public, as McCaslin had done. At this stinging rebuke the party joined in a laugh at McCaslin's expense and he became angered. His wrath increased when Miss Von Zenda refused to walk home with him. Finally, McCaslin drew a pistol and stated his intention of shooting the tops off some beer bottles, but was dissuaded by Miss Russell, the only one present who had met McCaslin before.

THREATENED TO SHOOT.

McCaslin became the brunt of jocular remarks and was not taking it good naturedly. He threatened several times to do some shooting, but his words were not seriously considered, even when he hotly declared that he would kill anybody who made fun of him.

About 12:30 the party concluded to start for town. To all appearances things were pleasant enough and McCaslin took the arm of Miss Russell as they proceeded up Main street in a body. McKenzie, who is an employee at the palace, being on the other side of the girl. As they reached the corner of Eighth South and Main McCaslin suddenly whipped out his revolver.

"I'll clean out the whole crowd," he exclaimed, and began to shoot. The first bullet caught Miss Russell in the back, as she had started to run. The second struck Mr. Peters in the breast. Another flew after McKenzie, but did not take effect. McCaslin then turned the weapon and shot himself through the temple.

The other members of the party ran in all directions and within a short while word reached the police, who found a bloody scene upon their arrival. The three bodies were lying at different points on the ground. After some time they were removed. Miss Russell was carried into a neighboring house and was later sent to St. Mark's hospital in the patrol wagon, but expired on the way. Mr. Peters was taken to St. Mark's also and put upon the operating table by Dr. Pinkerton at 2 o'clock this morning. The bullet pierced his lung and came out near the shoulder. While it was too early to predict the result, the doctors gravely remarked that Mr. Peters' wound is very serious. McCaslin was taken to the police station in a dying condition. Later he was removed to Holy Cross hospital. His death is a question of minutes.

MCASLIN HAD BEEN DRINKING AND WAS IN UGLY MOOD WHEN TRAGEDY OCCURRED

After the conclusion of the performance at the Salt Palace theatre a party of six went into the lunch room, which is conducted by Mrs. Heath and Miss Russell. The party was composed of Max Peters, Horace Heath, Mrs. Heath, Brig McKenzie, and Brigham McKenzie. Shortly after they were joined by McCaslin. He had been drinking, members of the party said, and, except an invitation to the others to join, they remained in the place until Miss Von Zenda of the stock company at the theatre called to Mrs. Heath to accompany her home.

"Don't go yet, come in a while and be sure to go home alone," Mrs. Heath replied.

Miss Von Zenda joined the party after persuasion. McCaslin showed a decided preference to the young French woman, and at last became objectionable to her by his actions, so she says. By his actions McCaslin is said to have provoked several snubs at the hands of the women, and plainly resented it. Together they walked north on Main street until they had reached Eighth South.

Talked of His Troubles.

There the party separated, Mr. Heath and Miss Von Zenda walking 100 yards ahead of the rest of the party. The others walked side by side. Miss Russell was between McKenzie and McCaslin. Mrs. Heath, with the little boy, walked slightly behind in company with Peters. No special subject of conversation was observed by the three, but McCaslin spoke of his family troubles that he had had during the day with his wife.

"Why, ten minutes or ten years are all the same to me," he said. "I don't care how long it takes."

Protests were frequently offered by the young woman, who told him that she did not care to hear of his domestic troubles.

"You people have been making fun of me all night," McCaslin suddenly declared as he wheeled around and faced the two, and I won't stand it any longer."

With a flash, he turned the weapon on Miss Russell and fired. Hastily, the others sought places of safety. Screaming wildly the girl threw up both her hands and fell face downwards on the street. Turning at once, McCaslin fired again, and the second victim fell to the ground. McKenzie started towards the center of the street when the first shot began, but quickly turned on seeing Miss Russell fall and ran to her side. Seeing Peters fall, McCaslin turned upon McKenzie and fired again. The ball went wild, and McKenzie, with an almost demoniacal laugh, pointed the weapon at himself. Putting the gun firmly against his temple he again pulled the trigger and fell to the street mortally wounded.

His Arm Was Deadly.

Still gripping the deadly weapon, he crawled over and over, but finally settled down in the street with his face to the dust. Miss Russell lay steadily in the street a few feet away. Moaning piteously she tried to rise, but fell backwards.

Only a few feet from the two victims lay the body of Peters. Unconscious, and, to all appearances, dead, he lay in a pool of his own blood. McKenzie lifted the form of the young woman and carried her to a house a short distance away, on Sixth South near Main.

Mr. and Mrs. Heath, who had stood aside during the enactment of the terrible tragedy, together ran to Peters and lifted him to his feet. They carried him half a block north, evidently intending to take him to their home on Sixth South. He was finally laid on the sidewalk, while Mr. Heath called for assistance.

On the arrival of Dr. Behr, who was called, Miss Russell was found lying on a red in the kitchen of a residence on Sixth South. Blood flowed steadily from the wound in her back and saturated her clothing trickled to the ground. A tiny stream found its way slowly towards the door. Moaning and crying in broken, incoherent sentences, and struggling vainly with the people who were assisting the doctor.

She was a short while later taken to



Can this be the Hon. Tom's reason for his new venture?

MAY YOHE HYSTERICAL

Spends Time Reading Love Letters From Strong—Registered as Lady Hope.

London, Aug. 1.—May Yohe drove to the Savoy hotel early this morning and registered as Lady Francis Hope.

Miss Yohe spent the day at the hotel, devotedly reading and rereading a batch of letters which she had just received from Putnam Bradley Strong, and in which, while urging forgiveness and beseeching words of Miss Yohe's future movements, he carefully disguised his own whereabouts.

On the inside flap of one envelope Strong wrote: "Send word by bearer if you forgive me," on reading which Miss Yohe exclaimed: "There have been all sorts of friends here today offering me all sorts of inducements to leave here, but I care only for Bradley. Where is he? Why don't they bring him to me? Why does he write me if he does not love me? I would forgive him in a minute if he would only say that he is sorry."

Miss Yohe grew hysterical. Strong's letters declared that he was within a day's ride of Paris, which was obscure enough to leave Miss Yohe in doubt as to whether he was in England or at Genoa.

Miss Yohe had all her trunks packed in readiness to go to Paris, but an intimate friend who received that Strong was not there finally decided her to remain in London.

Referring to this decision she said: "I don't see how I can spend another night in this miserable place, but I suppose I must."

Before leaving London Strong told his friends he intended to go to the United States and never see Miss Yohe again.

It is now evident that he has changed his plans, and that a reconciliatory meeting between him and Miss Yohe is only a matter of a few days. Such a meeting would probably have occurred already if Strong were not doubtful as to Miss Yohe's attitude in the matter of criminal proceedings against him.

POLICE ARE DENOUNCED TO BE ASKED TO LEAVE

Reports From Rome Say That Friars Will Be Asked to Withdraw.

Rome, Aug. 1.—According to statements obtained from reliable sources, it is the intention of the vatican that the friars of the Augustinian, Dominican, Franciscan and Recoletto orders now in Manila, who number about 450 men, should leave there in small numbers at different times so that when the moment comes to resume negotiations between Governor Taft and the apostolic delegation, all the friars will have left the archipelago in such a way, that the friar question will have resolved itself without the necessity of further discussion.

The foregoing plan is interpreted as a late but significant recognition by the vatican that Secretary Root's first proposition, made to the vatican through Governor Taft, was the most liberal that could be devised for the settlement of the question.

The great influence of religious orders in Rome must be reckoned with, however, should they think it to be to their interest to resist the measures.

From present indications this would seem not to be so, as the general of the Augustinians will soon leave for the United States to choose American Augustinians to replace the Spanish members of that order now in Manila.

ADmits BIG SHORTAGE

Prominent Boston Lawyer Guilty of Embezzlement—Was a Prominent Elk.

Boston, Aug. 1.—By his own admission Willard C. Vanderlip, a prominent Boston lawyer, who has had for years the care of several estates, is guilty of embezzlement, and the estate of the late George B. Emerson, of which he had charge for sixteen years, has been dissipated in ways of which Mr. Vanderlip is unable to give account. Mr. Vanderlip says that the amount involved is "somewhere around \$100,000."

Colonel W. D. Sohler and John Lowell, who are acting on behalf of the estate, however, declare that \$200,000 has disappeared.

Vanderlip was arrested at his home this afternoon. He was arraigned on the charge of larceny of bonds valued at \$400,000 from John Lowell, a relative of Mr. Emerson, pleaded not guilty.

The accused man for thirty years has acted as confidential agent of numerous law firms in the city in the care of estates, the collection of dividends, the purchase and sale of securities and the disposal of real estate. He also is a prominent member of the order of Elks and is a Mason of high degree.

Colonel Sohler says:

"For sixteen years Vanderlip has had, as trustee, management of the Emerson estate. He rendered his accounts quarterly and submitted statements, the accuracy of which there was no reason to question."

"A few days ago, bonds to the value of \$5,000 were missed. This led to an investigation, and after a severe cross-examination Vanderlip admitted that he had taken the bonds and that he had squandered the entire Emerson estate."

DAKOTA DEMOCRATS NAME STATE TICKET

Fargo, N. D., Aug. 1.—The ticket selected by the North Dakota Democrats who met in state convention here today, was as follows:

Congressman—L. A. Uland of Edgemoor.

Governor—J. F. Cronin, Fargo.

Lieutenant Governor—M. C. Gimis, Jamestown.

Secretary of State—John Quarum, Aberdeen.

Auditor—J. F. Morrison, Bottineau.

Treasurer—James McDonald, Grafton.

Attorney General—J. Barrett, Minot.

Superintendent of Public Instruction—V. Stevenson, Grand Forks.

Commissioner of Insurance—F. A. Wilson, Bathurst.

Judge John M. Cochrane of Grand Forks, the Republican nominee for judge of the supreme court, was endorsed.

The platform adopted declares allegiance to the time-honored principles of the Democratic party, as set forth in national platforms adopted in the past; declares strongly against the so-called railroad money; pledges itself to a resubmission of the prohibition law; favors the initiative and referendum; demands the repeal of the fellow servant law and calls for the equal taxation of corporations.

FEW HAVE OBEYED LAW.

French Premier Explains Situation to President Loubet.

Paris, Aug. 1.—A cabinet council was held today at Rambouillet, where President Loubet is staying. The premier, M. Combes, explained that 6,000 religious establishments had not applied for authorization as required by the law of associations.

Half of the number acted in good faith, belonging to the category of charitable institutions, which were exempted from the operations of the law. All save 400 of the remaining half had obeyed M. Combes' order and closed voluntarily.

It is said that M. Combes decided to wait for the decrees of closure. These decrees were submitted to President Loubet today and he signed them.

FRED AMES RESIGNS.

At the Request of His Brother Chief Quits Office.

Minneapolis, Minn., Aug. 1.—Colonel Fred W. Ames this afternoon tendered his resignation as superintendent of police to Acting Mayor Powers. The latter named Captain Henry Getchell as acting chief, thus going counter to the wishes of Mayor Ames, who had selected Charles R. Hill for the place.

Captain John Fitchette, asked by Mr. Powers to resign, replied that he had tendered his resignation night before last to Mayor Ames at West Baden effective Sept. 1.

DESPONDENT WOMAN KILLS TWO YOUNG MEN

Salinas, Cal., Aug. 1.—Warren Johnson and Joseph Bordes, sons of prominent families, were attacked and fatally shot at an early hour this morning by an abandoned woman, who then attempted suicide, but was prevented from killing herself.

Johnson received two bullets in the abdomen and it is said, cannot survive. Bordes was shot in the back, the ball piercing the right lung. The shooting is believed to have taken place after a debauch and violent quarrel. The woman is under arrest and both of her victims are expected to die.

BRYAN LEAVES NEW HAVEN.

New Haven, Conn., Aug. 1.—W. J. Bryan left New Haven today for New York by train.

CHANGES IN MINISTRY.

Switzerland and Italy Have Settled Their Difficulties.

Berne, Switzerland, Aug. 1.—Dr. G. Carlin, late Swiss minister to Italy, has been appointed minister to Great Britain, replacing Dr. C. D. Bourcart, who is ordered to Washington, to relieve J. B. Pioda, Swiss minister to the United States, who goes to Italy.

These changes are due to the resumption of diplomatic relations between Italy and Switzerland, following a settlement of the difficulties that grew out of a demand made by Commander Silvestrelli, Italian minister to the Swiss, for the punishment of the owners of an anarchist newspaper, which, it was alleged, had published an article insulting to the memory of King Humbert.

The Swiss government objected to the language used by M. Silvestrelli in making the request, and asked that he be replaced by another minister. The severance of diplomatic relations followed. A settlement of the difficulties was arranged through the mediation of Germany.

The government announces that Dr. Bourcart has declined the post of minister to the United States.

BODIES RECOVERED.

Melbourne, Australia, Aug. 1.—So far, sixty-seven bodies have been recovered from the Mount Kimbla colliery at Wollongong, where an explosion occurred yesterday. The work of rescue is much hampered by after-damp in the mine.

PRICE OF COPPER THE CAUSE.

Houghton, Mich., Aug. 1.—The Isle Royale Mining company has discharged 100 men, closing down its No. 1 shaft and slipping two of its mill heavy gears. The cause is said to be the low price of copper.

TRACY SAYS HE NEEDS MONEY

Convict Headed Toward the
"Hole-in-the-Wall."

ONLY KILLED THREE MEN
SEVERAL SMALL POSSES START
IN PURSUIT OF FUGITIVE.

SPOKANE, Wash., Aug. 1.—Harry Tracy, the fugitive desperado, is now in eastern Washington, unwounded, in good health, armed with four guns and 200 rounds of ammunition, provisioned for five days and equipped with two horses. Tracy crossed the Columbia river at a ferry yesterday morning and is now supposed to be headed toward the Idaho line.

Tracy declares that he wants to hold up a bank or rob an express car. He says that he has promised to give the sum of \$5,000, within one year, to the parties who helped him escape from the Oregon penitentiary. He is making his way to the "Hole-in-the-Wall," in Wyoming. When there he declares he will be a "thief among thieves" and thinks he will be safe.

Tracy spent Wednesday at a ranch of W. A. Sanders, six miles below Wenatchee on the Columbia river. He crossed the Columbia Thursday morning at 5 o'clock at a ferry eighteen miles below Wenatchee. The ferryman refused to be headed toward the Idaho line.

The reason the outlaw was not reported sooner by Sanders was that he threatened that if he got into any trouble he would return and get even with the people who reported on him, if that was the last thing he did on earth.

Makes Himself Known.

About 1 o'clock Wednesday morning a rider leading one pack horse approached the ranch of W. A. Sanders. He said:

"Do you know who I am?" Sanders replied "No."

"I am Harry Tracy, the escaped convict."

The outlaw announced that he would stay all day and that he would not harm them if they did not do any funny business. He ate two meals at the ranch. Tracy inquired about the bank at Wenatchee and wanted one of the men to help him rob it, but the latter begged off.

The outlaw denied that he had been wounded and declared he had gained fifteen or twenty pounds since escaping from the penitentiary. He left after dark, having exchanged his two horses for two fresh ones.

At 11 p. m. he appeared at the ferry about eighteen miles below Wenatchee and wanted to cross the Columbia. He did not tell his name. The ferryman refused to cross in the night, so Tracy hung around the vicinity until daylight Thursday morning.

He then housed the ferryman. After crossing the river he said he had no money and could not pay for the ferry. He rode away and has not been seen since.

Two or three small posses are reported to have started out from Big Bend towns to seek him. When at Sanders' house Tracy was dressed in black coat and shirt, blue overalls, miners' shoes and a slouch hat. He carried extra ammunition in a bag.

Says He Saw Tracy.

George McCann has just arrived with a report that at 9 o'clock this morning about fifteen miles west of "Hole-in-the-Wall," a man answered Tracy's description. He said the horses supposed to have been taken near Wenatchee.

Deputy Sheriff Friel and City Marshal Devers left last night to intercept Tracy at Moses lake, the only route that could be taken if he is headed for the mountains.

Deputy Sheriff Sedgwick of Coulee City has been following the clue reported by McCann. Tracy crossed the Columbia at 5 o'clock Thursday morning and could easily have covered the distance between the ferry and the point where McCann met the man answering his description.

A Wenatchee special says:

The special correspondent of the Spokesman-Review went out to the ranch of W. A. Sanders this morning, where Tracy passed the greater part of Wednesday. Mrs. Sanders talked freely of her experience with the outlaw. After announcing himself Tracy said: "You will be all right so long as you do not try to give me away. If you do I warn you that it will be all off with you."

About that time," said Mrs. Sanders, "my son-in-law came in from the fields and I introduced him as the escaped convict, but McElowney did not think I was in earnest and invited Tracy in to have dinner, but Tracy informed him that he was really the outlaw and made us understand that he did not want any fooling."

Asks to Face the Door.

He came in to dinner, taking his Winchester and putting it down in the corner. Mrs. McElowney had a plate for him with his back to the door, but he changed his position, saying jokingly that he preferred to face things.

"After dinner we all went out on the porch and Tracy took his Winchester into the front room and set it down with the remark that it was empty. He had a big 45 Colt strapped to his leg. The holster was made of old boot tops. He carried beside a 38 Colt concealed in his bosom."

"I asked him how many men he had really killed since his escape. He replied that there were only three. Some of the men they say I killed when in those tight places near Seattle were killed by their own men."

In reply to a question as to how he got here he said:

"I walked and crawled through to the summit, where I met an old prospector who gave me that buckskin. Then I came across a sheep camp near Ellensburg and stole those other two pack horses, the Winchester and some flour and bacon."

Tracy had concluded to take McElowney with him, but the tears of Mrs. McElowney caused him to change his mind. He said: "—it, Sam, your wife will cry all night, won't she? I have a heart left yet and will not take you along."

Tracy wore a black coat, somewhat worn, a pair of blue overalls, a black shirt with white stripes and a black slouch hat. He had grown a short thin moustache.

DEAF MUTE A SUICIDE.

Decatur, Ill., Aug. 1.—Charles Kearney, a deaf mute, who had a national reputation as a teacher of the deaf and dumb, shot and killed himself here today. Ill health was given as the cause.

The Sunday Herald.

Here is a brief synopsis of the more striking features of tomorrow's (Sunday's) Herald:
Finley Dunne's Dooley Letter.
George Ade's Modern Fables.
James Whitcomb Riley's Story.
Walt McDougal's Youth's page.
Marion Harland-Pastor for Women.
Alice of Old Vincennes.
Page of Fashions.
Best Sporting Page.
All the News.
Plenty of Illustrations.